BENEATH THE APPLE TREES.

- (Clarton Resilied.) Upon a morning summy
 In golden summer time,
 When bees were making honey
 And poets making hyme.
 A maiden gowned in satin,
 With eyes like supplies sens,
 Was lumming low in lattin,
 lismoath the apple trees.
- "Arms" she song and after,
 "Mont" she coyly said,
 Then, with a peal of laughter,
 She shook her reguish head,
 "It he were standing yender,
 And heard," cried gay Louise,
 "What would have, I wender,
 Boneath the apple trees,"
- I profess tell, Sir Lover,
 If you should see and hear,
 And, turning round, discover
 That no one was annear,
 Would you peass under led—
 fire-lyly crosp and saids

PAST THEIR PRIME.

SEVERAL CELEBRITIES WHO SHOW SIGNS OF OLD AGE.

Roscoo Conkling, Henry Ward Beecker, Frank Mayo, Robert Bonner .- Ex-Senator, Preacher, Actor And Newspaper Man.

[New York Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.] Roscoe Coulding passod a group of politi-cians in front of the Fifth Avenue hotel a few days ago, and note was made of the changes time and ago are surely making with the great lawyer and state man. He walked slowly, partially from the pompous manner of the man, but a degree of feeblenumber of the man, but a degree of feeble-ness was noted in the legs. His massive shoulders are rounding out and the fingers of time have got a decided clutch on the color of his whickers and hair. Deep lines cut their uglaness around his eyes and furrows are severale drawn around his mouth. His dre s is still marked for expense and fit, but the emphasis of his former brusing basing like manner seams to be growing tired. Few men now raise their bata as they used to when he passed them. New York city is the best place in the world for being idelized and loved 'with a vengeance' for a while, and being as saidealy left when one little drams of it. Surface interest, surface their surfaces drams of it. currace interest, surface theolity, surface friends, are all one may look for in the precious New York public,

HENRY WARD BESCHER. Trembling hands are those the Roy. Henry Ward Boocher uses to lura over the hymn-book and the libble. The noted orator of the Plymouth pulpit is aging rapidly, and he makes the most javenile effort at throwing it off ever seen among men. His hair i as white as know, his face is as red as a boiled lobster, his nock is thick and loose-skinned and his trembling body betrays that his years are infirm and fast falling into the "yellow leaf," Mr. Beecher does not won! "yellow leaf," Mr. Beecher loss not wons his ago with dignity. His assumption of boyish manners and attempts at humor are sailly pointless and untignified. He wiggles on his legs when trying to appear young and destroys the very honor of his years. The Beecher before the trial and the Bescher of to-day are vastly different in ap tearance and min

FRANK MAYO. Off the stage, away from the kindly de-Insive Hicker of electric light, the good, time-honorest constraines of Frank Maye looks old. The same flood of quick brain energy gleams in his handsome eyes, but the youth and taut manliness of the heroic actor is yielding to the waste of vitality. The disposition to sociability is another noticeable want in Mr. Mayo that was never there be-fore. Like Ned Buckley, Harry Edward-and others he is headed for the sunset and autumn of life and the springs and summers are far behind him, Mr. Mayo is a great theatrical attraction in New York city What an old friend may see off the stage in his growing old is not at all discornable his acting. As Davy Crockett he helds a place in the history of the Amer-can stage that will live when he has laid off his mortal costume.

ROBERT BONNER. Robert Bonner, of Ledger fame, the publisher of Famy Fern's writings and the owner of so many noted horses, is by ne means as young as he was once. Mr. Bonner is not a handsome man—he never was. If anything he is directly the reverse of handsome, but he has made the name of Robert Benner and The New York Ledger known the well-world over. He is showing his age now. His stop is slower, the auburn hair is thinned out, his eyes look dimly out from deep wrinkles, his hoad is bent for-ward, his whole figure thick set and clumsy, where formerly it was rather on the dapper order, with mettle and spring enough for dozen men. The Ledger property is a benanza, and Mr. Bonner's wealth apart

On the shady side of life these people that the world has known of for fifty years or more will soon drop away. Few have led such busy lives as Mr. Henner, or done more Bonner, or done more to bring talent to the front in literature He was the good gotins of Fanny Fernant of many others who were the "new brooms" that swept things clean at that period. Many live to point to the publisher of The Ledger as their salvation from want, their help in time of sore needs and the main spring of final success. It is said that man wine layer borres always possesses a kind heart and liberal nature. There is no discounting Mr. Benner's love of horses. Flora Temple and many others were his special prides and loves in horseflesh, and Maud S. w holds the first place in his stables.

DIVING AFTER CORAL

Swimming About in Stony Groves Far Below the Sea-The Coral Business.

(New York Sun Interview.) "Yes, the coral business is tel'able. All the schools and colleges take collections, if they can git 'em cheap enough, and we sall a heap to the seaside reserve. The country people this dealer people think they come out of the water right along shore; it's all the same to them. The kinds I deal in is brain coral, branch, or, leaf and rose a. It thats
I brings a big price. It thats
blenched, and pepper coral tastes
blenched, and pepper coral tastes pepper, leaf and rese-shaped coral. Floating bleached, and we fotch sen fans, son oggs, jaws, gulls' oggs, hawkbill and a little of everything. Corals sell by

the piece from 25 cents to 83. Yes, we see some curious sights, but we git used to it. We go to what they call the 'Markeys,' about forty miles or so the west'ard of Key West. You can git coral any time but the summer's the best; then there is lit tom in forty foot. In the winter we use a boat with a glass boltom, so we can set and drift along and look down through, and

when we see anything git over for it.

"There's balf a dozen kinds of coral that are common, and mostly they grow apart and in certain places. What we call branch and in certain places. What we call branch coral is found all over the flats, where there is sandy bottom, growing kind of low-like; but when it gils along toward the edge of the channel the branches grow longer, and look like regular branches of a tree, and matted so thick that you can't see the bottom or get your flat in between 'em. Sometimes when we want to git a fine plece of branch we dive down into the channel, and, I tell you, it's a fine sight. When you git down thirty foot, any, it's as light as day when there's a good sun right overhead, and there you are in front of a wall of these 'ere coral points, a solid front, all of a brownish or live color. If you git way down to the bettom you'll see crawfish-whips wavin' to They live under the coral, and on top and in between the black spots are big sea eggs, with spines six inches long. covered with fishes of all kindsparrots, angels, yellow tails, and grunts. The fishes have a dozen or more colors, and one kind that I think beats em all is pure blue from head to foot. It's only about six inches long, and I never saw them away

by estimining alon with your eyes open you can git a look at the lot, and then try and break off a branch with a boat-book of iron. Sometimes we have to go down four or five times to git ; piece; then, if it's big, put a rope around it, and haul it up. Most of the small coral can be picked up with a hook that looks like a pair of oyster-hooks, but it's apt to break it. so I generally go overtoard when the coral ain't too thick. There's one place I know where for 100 acros it's so thick that there ain't a place to put your foot—one big field of branch coral. The big heads generally grow on the edge of a flat that's covered with grass, right near the edge of the channel, and I can take you to a spot where there's coral heads that are ten foot across and six high. Some of the big ones weigh over 1,000 pounds. When they get big they often die away on top, and finally got hollowed out and look like big vases holding angel fishes, crawfish, and a little of everything. You never see the big bends hers, because vessels can't got near 'em, and a small boat wouldn't hold one. In water about twenty to twenty-five feet deep we git the best pieces, what they call rose coral. Lgit them by divin', as they're so small you can't see 'em hardly. I've get bunches not bigger than your hand, and get \$10 for 'um. Pretty slu't no name for em."

Dangerous Under Any Circumstances.

[St. Louis Republican.]

One night last week a singular accident occurred at the house of Mr. Andrew Clarkon, of Dalton, Mo. Before retiring he had been looking at an old revolver with a view to cleaning it up. He found it so rusty that the hammer would not move, nor the cylin derrevolve, and laid it on the table near hi bed with the idea that it was no good. Some time after retiring a flash of lightning and a clap of thunder, almost simultaneous, and a report which seemed to be in the room occurred. Mr. Ciarkson felt a tingling, stinging sensation on his hand and thich, which present in according to the control of the co thigh, which increased in severity until be got up and made an examination of it. He found that he had been shot through the hand and grazed down the thigh. The plated was found lying on the table with only one cartridge in it, when it had two when Mr. Chrason haid it down. The theory is that the revolver was discharged and Philadelphia who have adopted the system of establishing branch houses in

Andrieide or Marielde?

[Atlanta Sunny South.]
Mr. R. W. Jennings, of Nashville, Tunn., recently had before his school, for spelling, pronouncing and defining, a group of word of kindred meaning, such as bomicide, sui side, matricide, fratricide, patricide, parri elde, ororicide, regicide, tyransicide, in-fanticide and uxoricide, but, having no word for the killing of a husband, he addressed communications to several gentle men, asking if they could supply him with the same. Dr. Young answered with the word maricide. In this he was sustained by Dr. Harrison and Professor Weedwine, the latter geutleman, however, adding: "Ladies are so willing to take husbands and so unwilling to give them up that the off-husband murder has not occurre enough to give name to the offense." Mr. White, of Lebanen, said andrictic, and Professor Wharton favored maricide.

Should Also Remembers

"There is a great deal of true religion to nature," solemnly remarked a young clergy-man, while calling upon a lady of his con-gregation the other evening, "There is, in-deel," was the quiet roply. "We should

Gulls and Gophers.

[Chicago Tribune.]

A gentleman of Santa Cruz, Cal., the other day noticed sea-guils divo into holes along the Cliff road and then fly away with something in their bills and drop it into the water. On a preaching heaver he found that the gulls were taking gophers from their holes and dropping them into the water.

(Posts) "So you are going to give \$2,500 to the new church? "I am," responded the good man, "Weil, if I were you, I shouldn't say a word about it; it will seem all the—" "What! not say anything about it?" gasped the philanthropist; "then how do you supthe philanthropist, "then how do y

A Minnesota Poem. (St. Paul Globe)

I held her tiny hand in mine, and clasped r fairy form, and told my tale of arder language sweet when I paused for want of breath she raised her dimpled chin and whispered low: don't catch on; please sing your song again.

PARADE DAY IN MEXICO.

Celebration of an Anniversary-Brilliant Show of Uniforms.

[Tacubaya Cor. New York Tribune.]
The celebration of the auniversary of the epulse of the French, at the sterming of nobla in 1872, by Gon. Loronco, occurred at long ago. Two reviews took places, one on the plain of San Lazaro, cutside of the city, and another in the city. At the shooting school there was a sort of tribute erected on the roof, from which the president wife, the ministers' families, etc., hast good look at the review. As it occupied in tle over an hour, many who went a lon distance to see it were disappointed and the booths for refreshments made a scanty barvest.

In each review marched about 15,000 The uniforms are simple, of dark blue cloth, relieved in the line regiments with gilt buttons and scarlet stripes on sleeve and trousers. A cloth "kepf" is covered with white cotton stuff, from which hangs a dross," The police also wear the "havelock The cavalry have silver buttons and gal-loon, and black braided jackets are added for the artillery. Their appearance was good, and many of the regiments marched

The corps of cadets made a brilliant show and they do credit to the military school of Chapultepec. But the most brilliant of all were the "rurales," the policemen of the rural districts, as their man indi-cates. It is a treat to the eyes to see them galloping along in their high nd richly embreidered Mexican saddles, on their they horses. The jacket and breeches are of buff leather and the hat wide-brimmed, light felt "sembrere," with silver braid on rim and silver tassels; the boots are also of buff leather like the saddle and stirrups; a crimson saddle worn around the waist and the long crim son "serape" hang in tight and narrow felibehind on each side of the saddle. The officers' hats and jackets are the same, but covered with embroidery of solid silver Their black eyes, raddy, dark complexion and jetty beards form a striking contrast to this picture-que and brilliant dress. Their rifles hang at the right side in a leather case, and the lasso at the left.

Lament of a Broad Street Waiter.

"Things are all going to smash," said ! waiter in a Broad street restaurant. "It's hard for a man to make even a bare living in these times. Just think of it—only 90 000 shares of stock dealt in during the whole day, and most of that in 'washing.' That's what kills our business down here. If the brokers don't make any money, why, they don't give us any. In flash times, when 500,000 shares a day or more passed around. re made big piles. Five dellars a day was common. A broker who had made a couple f bundred at a turn didn't think anything of tossing out half a dollar, and we didn't think much of anyone who gave us less than a quarter. Some property. Now we are many or \$1 a week regularly. Now we are most of many or deme by fees in old days, but now we de pend on small wages. I tell you it's hard, and if there isn't a turn seen I don't know where the waiters will land-in the poor-house, probably."

"After practice you can stay down three GUESTS OF THE HOTEL.

THE COUNTRY COUSIN AND THE ROUNDER ARE ALWAYS WELCOME.

The Usual Programme of a Visitor-Difference in City Guests-What Countrymen Are Learning-Trouble

> with the Kickers. [New York Sun.]

"The summer visitor is beginning to fill up the town," said the clerk of an up-town hotel as he leaned over the dosk and twisted a lot of twothpicks into little frames and old de signs. "I notice there is a great improve signs, "I notice there is a great improve-ment in the manners and appearance of the countryman since I went into the hotel busi-ness, thirty-two years ago. We no longer find that there is any necessity for putting up signs in all the rooms warning the not to blow out the gas, and the hat boy at the entrance of the dining-room does not call me over to see a queer collection of bead gear since 1873. This hat boy of ours, by the way, is verging on his 50th year, and he is as shrowd as they make them. He is a dried up little specimen, and thinks of nothing clse but hats. He will take 1,000 guests, and return each hat to its proper owner three times a day for twenty years without making a mistake. Prior to 1872, he would rush out to the desk my teriously and call se in to look at the collection of suburban In these days countrymen, particular larly southerners, felt that they would b sacrificing their self-respect if they adopted the custom of the town and were garment-that nescribed with the prevailing mediality were atread of being considered popular swells, and preferred to be regarded as All that is changed, however. The trav

eling salesman, who is really responsible for the allvance in civilization in America has discominated in hionable hats, well-cut gar-ments, and many of the lighter knickknacks, and the fashe is that go to make up the been wrought everywhere. There are no end of good clothing houses in New York small fowns. These big clothing houses make 10,000 suits of clothes and hip them all over the country to their agents. The clothes may be good, bad or indifferent, but the one unquestionable result is that the countrymen learn to dress. They used to come here in the middle of summer with black broadcloth frock coats, doe kin transers, heavy wai treats and boots. Now they drass more seasonably. It is very rare that man comes to our house who is not pre-entably attired. Even in the streets on seldom sees the guys who formerly came is such vast numbers simultaneously with the ot weather

"What is the usual programme of a Well, if there is a burlesque show, pr well, if there is a buriesque show, pr-facely advartiast and holding forth a promise of innumerable pink tights, rouged checks, high-heefed slippers, low-necked dresses, and the like, it will gather in the countrymen with a force that no power on earth can reset. It does not make the alightest differences what the other attractions in town may be, who the visitor is, whother parson or plowman, he is sure to go to the buriesque shows. At 11 o'clock he comes in tired out and ready for bed. At 6 he is out in the corridor or in the smoking deel," was the quiet reply. "We should never forget that there is a sermon in every blade of grass." "Quite true. We should also remember while we are about it that the middle of the day. He makes the leaf the middle of the day. He makes the leaf the middle of the day. He makes the leaf the middle of the day. He makes the leaf the middle of the day. He makes the leaf the middle of the day. room, picking his beeth and staring into the street. He never thinks of eating after the theatre is over, and eats his higgest meal in quiet and unobtrusive and content with decent treatment. He has a morbid horror of running in debt, and is punctuality itself in the matter of payment. Take him all in all, our country cousin is a pretty square and solid sort of a man, and he always finds a welcome at the best hotels.

"There is a good deal of difference in city guests," the clork continued, rolling over or his other ellow and balancing the penholder deftly on his first finger. "Our city guest-consist of two distinct classes, kickers and rounders. The rounders are dear to our hearts. It is rather difficult to make them pay up at the end of the week, but they are ilteral paterns of our boise, keep the sry-ants in goal humor by focing them often— this, by the way, is a thing the countryman never does—and increase the eastern of the bar. Two or three well-known rounders will do more to pull up the lausiness of the will do more to pull up the business of the bar-room, if they reside in the house, than you wentld imagine. We have a Wall-street operator in this house who is known from one end of the house to the other. He rather fat. We put a big armehair in the cafe for his special benefit. After a big dinner every night be lights a monstrous eigar, waddies through here in order to crack some joke with the clerk, goes to the cafe, settles bimself comfortably in the chair and remains there awadly until it is time to go to bed. His bed-time is I a. m. It is not a very good imbit for his health, but it is a rattling good thing for the house. His friends drep in to see him during the whole evening, and semetimes he has eight or ten men around the table. He stands the hous

"As a rule, the young men go outside for their fun, while the old rounders stay in-doors. They wander from the billiardroom to the cafe, thence to the reading-room, make a call on some of the guest, in the hotel, and finally drift off to bol. As I may, the rounders are our best on tomers, The kickers the more numerous. They are of every age, size, and sex, but most of them are of the femining gender and about 40 years of age. Some of the women growl because the halfs are scrubbed to courly in the morning, others because they are not crubbed enough. There is a continued complaint about the heat in winter and the drafts in summer, and the table is subject of merciless and andless criticism. Every body knows that it is impossible to sufeverybody in a hotel, but no one can have my idea of the extraordinary protexts for complaints which exist, except a hotel

After a Good Dinner.

But, Tommy, you really must not out so meh; you'll make your-olf sick."
"No, I wou't mamma."

"Yes, you will, you've Already eaten so much I expect you feel uncomfortable." "No, I don't mamma; I dis feel smooth." Water for Naples.

A whole river in the Appointus has been diverted to the city of Naples and is now flowing through 19,000 pipes, and playing in the five ornamental fountains constructed M. do Quatrofages stated recently that in enegambia the inoculation of cattle against

pleuro-pneumonia and small-pox had been

racticed for conturies "Casualties." Worldings resulting from chance acquaintances made during summer vacations may well be published under the head of

ensualties.

PATTI'S FIRST STAGE DRESS. Made Thirty-Four Years Ago by a Ludy in New York and the Bill Forgotten.

New York Work! 1 When Adelina Patti was a cold the often at on the lap of Mms. Lauzs, who new ives on Third avenue. "She is her mother's image," said. Mms. Lauza to a reporter image, said Mine Lauge to a reporter the other day, and has many of her ways. The diva was bern at Madrid and is 42 years old this summer. I knew the whole family intimately when they came to reside at Milan. Mme. Barelli, the mother of the great inger, had been married before and bad four children, two of whom are still living. Her relations with her first husband were said to be very unhappy, but that was be-fore I knew them. The little woman was of a very intense nature, all fire and flame, yet not without for gentler moods when she

was very charming and loveable. As a child deline was extremely like the mother, could give way to sudden bursts of passion, which were as quickly over, though not ap-parently regretted, and then she would be-come most affectionate and show a sweet-ness of disposition which it is a joy to me

yet to remember."
"Who was her first teacher?" That child -as born to sing, and sha could not have made her life different had she tried. She acceded few lessons, singing as naturally as a nightingale between the onuses of the wind. Her half brother, E. Barelli, who. I think, is still living in Pulladelphia, gave her the few less as the needed It was a light and pleasant task for both teacher and pupil. Musical knowledge

teacher and pupil. Musical knowledge seemed to come to her without any effort of for own and like a bird she did her work unbidden. Woon she was 7 years old we came to this country about the same time and renewed our acquaintance in this city. I did sawing and was sometimes engaged by Mmo. Eardli to fix over her dresses and make new ones for the children—Carlotta, Amalia, Adelina and another that died

very young.

"Adelina made her first appearance on any stage when she was 8 years of age, and it was in this city. I cannot recall where she sang, but I know it was at a concert. That was thirty-four years ago. Well, her mother wanted me to make the dress which she was to wear, and I did. It was of white slik, very pretty, with a few trimming -, and set off her round little figure well. I shail never forget the day I took it to her and the tried it on. Nothing would please her, and the dress was especially bad and I was the hatefulest old thing in the world. She ried with vexation, the sweet little rebel, because it did not fit her as she flought, and was what is called poky. We tried to convince her that it was lovely and couldn't be made better. It was no use. She tore it off, flung it on the floor and jumped on it with a chiblish anger that was lunghable. But she had to wear it all the same. She ang in it and made a hit. The price of but dress was \$37. I called with the bill a ouple of times, but was not pared but bill yet, though it is thirty-four years to rollect it. Patti as forgotten about the dress her mother releved and it will never be paid for. The memory that I made it for such a singer is

And Mme, Laura excused herself with an smile and went cheerfully into her cosy little kitchen to get dinner for her daughter, who came bounding in from

A Fight with the Coreans.

[Washington Cor. Chicago News.]

I was talking with Commodore Schley
the other day in relation to his fight with the other day in relation to his fight with the Coronas lifteen years ago, when Rear-Astmiral Rogers, in command of the Asiatic quadron, went to Corea to get an explanadon of the American schooner Sherman in . '99. He said: "Two men of the may not inyself were the first to get over the fertification, behind which the Corones were lighting. No sooner had we got within the fortification than both the man, who shoot n each side of me, fell dead. For the first ne in my life I heard the music of bullets

Mu-ic rules creation; But when a built sings through the air,

But when a builet sings through the air, see close to man's head.

That it raises his hair,
To enjoy it requires a taste that is rure,
And a certain amount of cultivation.

Lassure you. I heard the ugly that of bullets as they struck the bodies of men and
knocked them lifeless. I steed above before
those Coreans. It seemed to me the time
was an hour, but it was only a few second.

At first I thought. I would run but Loon. At first I thought I would run, but I co ot in front. But our forces came rapidly When they saw the predicament in which I was placed they surrounded me to protect me. The light-did not last long. Our forces were so superior that they soon drove the enemy away. Scared! I have never been so scared in my life. If I had never afterward seen the Corean who killed the man at ny right I would have taken my outh that e was eight feet tall. I recognized him mong the dead after the fight was over. He

vas not over five feet six.
"We wendered during the fight why the Coreans offered such opposition. Their ac-tion was explained by a document we found in the fortification. The document was from the emperor of Corea to his subjects. He tall them that if they failed to kill us and ran away he would kill them after the

> A Song Writer's Happy Hit. Philadelphia Press.

An amusing incident tells us how the author of that specific modern bit, "Hush, Little Baby, Don't You Cry," hit upon the peculiar name for his work. The author, Mr. M. H. Resenfeld, while passing through Von Cerry !! List the labyrinthian precincts of a southern fruit market at Charleston, S. C., some years ago was attracted to a burly negree upon whose lap a negro infant lay screaming. Socing that the efforts of the mether to see the her precious burden were in vain, the author paused a moment, carelessly saying to the younge ter, "Hush, little baby, you'll be an most live and-live." From some mexplicable cause, whether from surprise or added fright (Mr. Rosenfold ion tall, individual with flowing locks a la Wilder, or whether from the sound of a strange voice the black pickaniuny immediately ceased it frantic carsor and stared wonderingly at outhusiusm of inspiration, wrotethat now famous composition. The publishers have quaintly reproduced the face of the mby on the frontis page, and Letta is singing the song.

One of Greece's Traditions.

[Exchange.] It is interesting to know that one at least of the best traditions of classical Grace has lasted down to these latter days. This is the this moment of more than \$12,000 000. There | wire, and the next time I go up in the cou

A convict in an English prison perfected lars of the style of lawn tennis racquet now the that you about between

finter ticean

A recent nevelist describes the charactersties of a Massissippi plantation to be litylic simplicity, quietude, screnity, state-finess, and amplitude. How about the high water running over the broken levee!" The Stnews of War in Bussia.

Pull Mail Budget 1 That "we have the money, too," and that Russia has not the money was one of the grounds of the light heart with which the swashbucklers at the music halls, and the journalists who instruct them, were enger have a Russian war. The campaign was e be closed by the bankruptcy of Russia. But the question of "the money" caused as much anxiety to the minister of finance in nuclianxisty to the minister of the warilke liussia as it caused joy to the warilke plumers of The Daily Telegraph. A letter St. Petersburg in The Schlesische from St. Petersburg in The Schlesische Zeitung states that when Giers and Bunge, the finance minister, had an audience of the exar at Gatschina, and the exar talked

of issuing an appeal to the Russian people,

the latter felt it his duty to enution his im

perial master as to the condition of the Russian finances.
The emperor at once rose from his seat, and said with great solemnity: "If the war should break out I hereby promise that I would sacrifice to it the entire property of the house of Romanoff (190,000,000 rubbes); and I am certain that my people will not allow my example to stand alone." The writer adds that there can be no doubt that the great land owners, the rich mercantile world, and the wealthy monasteries were fully prepared to make equally great sacrifor their fatherland. In 1878, when there was the expectation of war between England and Austria, the Moscow merchants and clergy alone agreed to sacrifice the immense sum of 500,000,000

STIRRING HISTORY

OF A RANCH RELATED IN LIVELY TELEGRAMS.

The Fun of Running a Cattle Ranch by Wire-Plenty of Fighting and a Lively Demand for Whisky.

[Denver Cor. New York Sun.] Your correspondent saw in a wealthy cat-tic man's private office to-day a large batch of telegrams from his boss all dated at Trinidad, near which the ranch is located The proprietor is a man of great wealth and leisure, and, aside from these telegrams. there was nothing but receipted bills for bousehold and personal expenses to indicate that any business was ever done in his very slaborately furnished office. In the order of their receipt, and omitting many of minor importance, these despatches, covering a period of six weeks, read as follows:
Hired three rustlers from Tin Cup at \$25
and grub. Send arms and ammunition.
Three beiters fell ov ra bluff last night,
and broke nack and legs. Killed one and

Had a seventeen-mile chase after the four Fexaus. Has down one horse, and got Jim aid up with a sprained ankle. Send down laid up with a sprained ankle. Send down some grease and whisky, particularly whisky, sure. Don't forget whisky. Four quarts. Get whicky at Jones's.
Splomlid weather for cattle, but men in but shape. Whisky mighty poor. Can't you get some from Jones's for a change!
Heart off about sixty miles to south on Perkins's range, I guess. Heard firing this morning.

morning.

If you think you can run this ranch better han I cau, suppose you come on and try it. Send money by first train. I'm sick of this actional to

fault-finding.

I'll stay until the end of the season.
Didn't mean anything in particular. Have you been down to Jones' yet!

Am going out to day to hunt up herd. Don't kin we where they are, and am a little worried. Will be gone some time.

The been hap been come two days now, and The bess has been gone two days now, and sobody ain't seen him. Do you want me

The boss has been gone two days now, and nebody ain't seen him. Do you want me for bess!

Herd all right, but boss skipped. I'm keeping things straight. How much am I to get for being boss!

Isess lit out with a young widder from Trinidad, and things all going to the dogs here. I bossed a ranch in Texas and two in Nebraska, and think I can give you satisfaction. Hoping to hear from you soon, etc.

Reported here that the boss had sold fourteen car-loads of best stock and skipped to Moxico with another man's family. It ain't necessary for you to come out. Pm here, and will run things just as if I always had. Sorry to inform you your bess killed a man is a night, and had to jump the country. Terrible excitement here. I'm in charge, and would like to be best.

It is hinted around that your head man has been lyuched up in the mountains, and I thought as you might be needing a chief that I would apply. I'm from Panhandie, and was always chief till I came here.

God back here to-day after the almightiest ride you ever heard of. Missed the har i somehow, and while I was away they came back here. Understand that the boys have been telegraphing you that I had skipped the country, and applying for my plance. Just keep them telegrams. Herd all right. One of the boys lied to me about where it was, and I came mighty near not getting back at all. Am on deck again. Den't come out unless you want to.

Licked four cowleys this morning, and got it in for some more. Don't come out just yet.

got it in for some mote. Don't come out just yet.

Maulet Jim, Jorry, Felix, and Bill (Cottonwood), and got manied by Bill (Brazos),
Tom Girdn, Hank, Simon, and three rustiers. Will be all right to morrow.

Licked Bill (Brazos). Tom Gilpin, Hank,
Simon, and three rustiers, Send two doct rs.

Things all peaceful. Tom Gilpin sait he was chief and licked him again. Never mind doctors. Man dead.

A hundred other telegrams still on file

mind doctors. Man deat.

A hundred other telegrams still on file
gave a very clear insight into numerous disturbances that had taken place, and conerning which the owner had done nothing than to send an occasional answer Sunselling peace. In another cattle man's office a great roll of messages was shown to your correspond-ent, from which the following are taken:

ant, from which the following are taken:

Leffler's men came over to-day and made big talz. Tried to dry them up, but couldn't. All drank and ugly. Jim got mad and hit one man a wipe, and the others piled on. Our mon came up, and Leffler's men retreated about four mites to log cabin. We are going to move on them to-merrow.

Arrived here at 3 p. m. Big fight up the valley. Biggest fight you ever see. Got six of Beaver's men here to help us, and am going to again.

those red parasols!

Your dispatch came too late. Got to see this thing through now. Leffler's men surrounded, and all got to croak. Send all your dispatches here.

Can't do it. The whole United States army eacht stop us. Bon't give a cuss. This thing has got to be settled.

nine Injuns to help. Gave them all and rifles. Leiller's men starving out for bless.

Send in your troops if you dare. We've not two deputy sheriffs here in irons, and will hang them the minute we see the

troop.
Desi't care for proclamations. Don't care

or herd.

Too late. You ought to have telegraphed coner. Leffler's gang has got to go.

Heavy firing all night. Boys enthusistic. Going to move at sunrise.

Got here at 9 o'clock to-night. Leffler's non-get away, and we chased them all over ix townships. Made them hump. Will be ark on the range as soon as we can move comfortally. Please send two cofflus right tway. Nothing extra. Just good, plain cofflus.

While these missives were being copied a messenger boy came in with a which the cattle man opened and read

alond:
Tom Belden jumped on Dan and Dan chared him up a hill. There yet. Dan swears he will kill him. Am trying to get Dan off. What shall we do? The magnate of the berds sighed wearily, some sort of an answer, after turned around and said: "I am readitiess of rich citizons to perform public services at their private expanse. The Uni-versity of Atleus beasts an endowment at getting pretty tired of running a ranch by is a hospital at Athens, too, entertaining try I am going to stop the nonsense. It more than 100 aged brothers, which was costs a heap of money, and the boys don't founded by a single wealthy Greek citizen. do anything but describe their difficulties I believe they got into broils for my bene-fit, and for the fun or sending the particu-lars of them to me. That row you have just been reading between my mer, and Leiller's was the most aggravating affair I ever heard of. The boys ran down all our pontes and, besides unfitting themselves for work, they kept me at the telegraph offic days When they were on the warpath thay couldn't be found for more than half an hour at any one station, and I had to get a man and follow them the best way I could. firing dispatches after them as fast as I could. When I thought I had located them they would show up at some telegraph office fifty miles from where I thought they were, and finally when I cent a message I had it tropped at every station within A circuit of niles. It was a lively time."

Just then another telegraph messenger tame in, and the owner read a message from Dan brought Belden down at second shot. Coroner's jury now sitting on Belden. Don't send any more dispatches like that last one. It do troys discipline.

REPRODUCTION OF A HUMAN JOINT. The Case of a Ratiway Guard-Animals Power of Repairing Injuries.

Cour e Mivart in Fortnightly Review.) I may quote, as an example, the case of ured that he had been compelled to have he elbow with its joint cut out, but who terwards developed a new joint almost as good as the old one. In the uninjured con-iition the outer bone of the lower arm—the adius-onds above in a smooth-surfaced cup, which plays against part of the lower and of the bone of the upper arm, or hum-erus, while its side also plays against the aids of the other bone of the lower arm—the nina-with the interposition of a cartilagin-als surface. The radius and ulna are milted to the humerus by dense and strong membranes or ligaments, which pass be-tween it and them anteriorly, posteriorly,

and on each side, and are attached to pro-jecting processes, one on each side of the humerus. Such was the condition of the INSECTS AS FOOD. parts which were removed by the surgeon.

Nine years after the operation the patient

died, and Mr. Syme had the opportunity of

dissecting the arm, which in the meantime had served the poor man perfectly well, he having been in the habit of swinging him-self by if from one carrings to another while the train was in motion quite as easily and

securely as with the other arm. On examin

ation Mr. Syme found that the amputated and of the radius had formed a fresh polished

surface, and played both on the humeru

and the ulna, a material something like cartilage being interposed. The ends of the

bones of the forearm were locked in by two

rocesses projecting downward from the omerus, and also strong lateral and still

stronger anterior and posterior ligaments again bound them fast to the last named bone. It would be easy to bring forward a

number of more or less similar cases.

The amount of reproduction of lost parts

which may take place in many of the lower animals is astenishing. Thus the tails of lizards, if broken off, will grow again, and the limbs of newts will be reproduced, with

their bones, muscles, blood vessels, and nerves. Even the eye and lower jaw have

seen seen to be reproduced in the last-name.

animals. If certain worms be cut in two such half will become a perfect animal, th

ead producing a new tail and the tail a new

head; and a worm called a mais has been cut into as many as twenty-five parts with a like result. But the most remarkable ani-

f which will, under favorable circum

Confederate "Improvised Foot-Gear."

This evil became of serious proportions even before we arrived at the Happahan-nock as above stated, and to remedy the matter as far as possible Gen. Lee ordered a shounaker to be detailed from each regi-

ment to cut from the hides of the beave stain each night a species of moccasins which would afford some protection to the feet. When a fellow donned a pair of these un-

couth arrangements with the hair out he looked like a "rough footed Scot" sure

enough. Now, as long as the hides remained

green they were easy to the feet, but when from contact with the hot

and dusty roads they became dry and as hard as short from they were simply instruments of torture accommodat-

ing themselves to the shape of the foot and rasping off skin and flesh at every step.

The only way to get them off the swollen hlistered, and bleeding teet was to cut them off. The wriser was one of the unfortunates who had painful experiences of this "impro-

as a consequence was so thoroughly dis-abled as to be unable to take part in the

battles of second Manassas, South Moun-tain, and Antietam, having been left behind

when the army crossed over into Maryland. Those foot-tertures may have been a bless-ing in disguise for me, however, for the Seventeenth regiment lost heavily in those

Gen. Phil Sheridan's Family.

[Washington Cor. Albany Journal.]
The other day the twins, Irene and Louise,

and a birthday, and as Mary, their eldest sister, was accorded a birthday dinner last

February, at which time she became 10 years

old, her little sisters could not be appeared without one, so their grandmother made them a hand-ome little dinner party, at

which presents were shown from their absent parents, and many little tokens were received from their playmates. Mrs. Shew-

dan's present was three red parasols, one for each of the three little girls, and a box of neck-ties for Phil, the youngest of all. You ought to see the state in which those three

small matters go out walking now under those red parasolal

ters could have exactly the same birthday, as he had never before been called to wrestle

with the problem of twins. He attempted

to discuss the subject with his mother, and said prulently; "I think, mamma, there must be some mistake about it. I should

think there must be five months difference between there anyway."

Irono, one of the twins, bears the mother's

name. They are all nice children and the idols of their father. He very kindly made your correspondent, who had happened in quite unconsciously on a matter of business

with the general, a spectator of the birth-day dinner to little Mary last winter. Phil,

the 5-year old, was perched on a high chair at the right of ids beautiful mether, and

Mary, looking very conscious and blushing, was escorted into the dining-room on her

father's arm and seated at his right. Some

table, which was decorated with flowers in

profusion and its specialty was a lusciou-

Why She Felt Accommisted.

It is in no sense a part of an American

minister's duty to act as social sponsor for

ambitious nobodies, or to intreduce at court people who do not know how to behave

when they got there. A once too easily persunded minister yielded to the tensing of

one of his country women and presented her

kindly, but judge of the minister's horror

whon, to her majesty's kindly welcome, the American woman replied: "I really feel as

if I had known you a long time; you know we go to the same chiropodist 111"

Cheumstanees Alter Cases.

closing of the Clark street bridge:

Said an impatient woman waiting for the

think they ought to allow bridges to be open this way so long, so people can't get across."

Said the same woman an hour afterward on board the Lake Superior meaner Poer-

iess, waiting for the track street bridge to

turn: "It seems strange that a bridgetender

Gen. Custer's Pet.

[Mrs. Custer's Reminiscences.]
At one time Gen. Custer tamed a tiny

fieldmouse and kept it in a large, empty ink-stand on his dock. It grew very fond of him, and ran over his head and shoulders

and even through his hair. I had, fortun-

ately, only to keep away from the desk when the little creature was free, for it was

general, thinking at last that it was cruel to

detain the little thing in loors, when it be-

longed by nature to the fields, took it out

and left it on the plain. The kindness was of no earthly use; like the oft-quoted pris-

oner of the liestile, it was back again at the

stops in no time and prefer red captivity to

What Bothered Him.

(Wall Street News.)

"Pat," he called to the man who was lev-

eling down at the far end of the dump-scow, "why ton't you bring your father over from Ireland!"

"But the steamships and railroads are low carrying passengers for nothing, and

"True, sir, as me old woman was saying last night; but the stage-fare from the old

man's home to the nearest port is a matter

of 15 cents, and that's what bothers me and

throwing in a Turkish bath as premium.

keeps him out of this bissed country.

"Can't afford it, your honor."

freedom.

contented to consider that his domain.

The queen received her

continental

at the court of one of the

mif dozen little friends helped to

birthday caka

vised foot-genr," as Gen. Lee styled it,

mttles.

line of battle was formed.

SUBJECT OF INTEREST TO EVERY PHILANTHROPIST. Naturalist's Plausible Propositions Additional Statements Which Occur to a Reflective Mind-Insect Food Made Fashionable.

[Chicago Times.] A gentleman of considerable reputation A gentleman of considerable reputation as a naturalist, and with an ambition to be considered a benefactor to his race, has written a book on whose title page appears the fellowing words: "Why Not Eat In-sects?" He shows, what is by no means new, that they are very numerous and exist in great variety. It requires little argument to demonstrate the proposition that they are "within the reach of all," including the poorest. The statement is then male, the truthfulness of which none will question, that their number might greatly reduced with obvious advantage to all persons, especially farmers and fruit-growers. It is a wall-known fact that food crops in various parts of the world are often destroyed by insects. That nearly all the insects injurious to vegetation are of fine flavor and very numerous, the author of this work declares from personal expe-ence to be true. He says he knows whereof he speaks, for he has tasted them in various ways, and was astonished to see how appo-tizing these are tizing they are.

mal for the power of repairing injuries is the fresh-water hydra, almost any fragment Many of them are delicious when eaten tances, grow into a new and entire fresh raw, while others are improved by cooking. Many of them have a gamey, spicy, or pep-pery flavor which makes them very appe-tizing. It is seldom necessary to use condi-(Murray in Washington Republican.)
Now, the seven days' tramping in the mud ments on them. He says insects furnish a-variety of agreeable flavors not found in the long list of vegetable and animal substanof the Chickahominy swamps had protty well used up the shoes of the troops before ces commonly employed for food, even when they are prepared for the table by the most skillful cooks. The art of cooking inthe march began, and, as it was necessarily a forced one, there was a large number of men barefooted even before we arrived at most skillful cooks. The art of cooking in-sects is yet in its infancy, and as a conse-quence their possible value as articles of food has not been ascertained. He advises not only epicures but dyspepties, and all who have poor appetites or suffer from in-digestion, to try insects. He insists that many of them are delicious from the first, while the taste for others is acquired.

The arguments made by this writer in favor of eating insects are all good, if they the Rappahannock. As a good portion of the marching was made on turnpikes which were in very had conditition, those who were without shoes were soon lamed by cuts and stone-bruises on their feet and, of course, were compelled to remain in the rear and would have been of no account in a battle even under the supposition that they could have managed to get up to where the

favor of eating insects are all good, if they are not convincing. He might have added to them how birds, animals, and fish thrive that live principally, if not entirely, on in-sects. The whale is an insect-enter, and, as sects. The whale is an insect-enter, and, as is well known, assumes enormous proportions, while it is very fat, active, and strong, and ordinarily lives a contury if it does not meet a violent death. The giant antenter meet a violent death. The giant ant-enter is a formidable beast, remarkable for its strength and long life. The most beautiful as well as the most musical of all our song birds subsist almost entirely on a diet of insects. The mocking bird soon loses its superior gift of song and imitation if de-prived of stidders, which constitute its favorite article of food. Here is a sugges-tion that opera-singers whild do well to take advanta e of.

A distinguished ornithologist states that

the metallic luster on the plumage of birds is due to the insects they cat. Birds that devour grain, fish, and vegetables have homely or unattractive plumage, but the feathers of birds that eat bugs, auts, and a variety of small insects are very beautiful. The crow, which cats corn and meat, is an awkward, clumsy, disagreeable bird, that produces a most discordant sound, and has no friends. The lady bird, however, is a marvel of beauty and loveliness, and spends its time when not displaying its line plumage in eating insects. One of the most beautiful of all our common insects is the lady bug, which subsists entirely on other in sets. The most beautiful of all fish, as well as the one most desired for food, is the brook trout. Its food in its natural state consists of insects. Transferred to artificial ponds and fed on curd and liver, it loss most of its beauty and excellence as a table dainty. Its fine color and exquisite flavor appear to be due to the insects it enta-

The women of Circassia are regarded as the most beautiful in the world. Their food is largely of the kind of which John the Baptist partook. In the portion of Asia where they live, locusts are served up in various styles and constitute one of the leading articles of food. They are stewed in goat's or mare's milk, and are said to form a dish that can scarcely be distinguished from one of stowed cysters. They are fried in clive oil, broiled on coals, and, mixed with dates, are baked after the manner of a mince pie. Large quantities of locusts are also dried and afterward pulverized, mixed with millet meal, and made into loaves, which are baked in rude evens, These loaves serve the purpose of both bread and meat. Dried locusts are articles Africa, and are often transported on camels

long distances.
The author of the work, "Why Not Eat
Insects!" thinks these creatures will be very popular as articles of food as soon as peop can be induced to test them. however, that there will likely be dif-Benity in introducing them, and suggests that destitute people in times of great scar-city would be likely to try them in order to avoid the distress of protracted in But he is wrong in his calculations. must be made fashionable among the rich before the poor will have anything to do with them. Convince wealthy women that they can become as beautiful as the maidens of Circussia by adopting the same diet, and grasshoppers will be in great demand. Con vince them that they can sing like nightin-gales if they will cat the same food, and they will welcome flies to their dining rooms instead of trying to exclude them. Make them believe that the grace of the lark may be obtained by devouring bugs, and they will search the mondows for there

The Two Callers.

(New York Sun.)

A Political Office was accested in the "Where have you boon?"

"Thave been up to see Smith, the Politician, and had a long talk with him."

"That's strange. I was at his loopse not ten minutes ago, and was told that he was out of town and wouldn't be back for say. eral weeks." "You don't say so!" exclaimed the Polit-

al Office. "Who are you?"
"I'm a Meat Bill."

Hieroglyphic Subposses. [Chicago Herald.]

Atlanta has a colored constable who car not read. When he is given all 4-bune to serve the judge draws on their lacks pictures representing the persons within. If a woman is wanted the of a female are drawn, and they remind the constable of the circumstances. In each charge in the paper.

(San Francisco News-Letter.) Why is a ghost up a tree like a man eat-

Samuele of Cockney Wit.

ing his dinner? Because he's a goldin up the hash. This has been successfully administered to a dozen American citizens withou any evil consequences. A Successful Scheme.

"For a while after I was married my dinnor used to be from five to ten minutes late," said an experienced husband, "but I soon remedied the matter. "How did you accomplish it!" asked an-other husband, anxiously. "I'm having the

ame trouble. "Easy enough. When my wife would

come in and say, 'Tm sorry, dear, but din-ner is a little late to-night,' I would roply, 'Goodi I'll have time to stop around the corner and get a drink.' Try that plan; it's a good one." Well Protected.

The people of Philadelphia appear to be pretty well protected in one particular. The water of the Schuylkill river is too muddy to mix with the milk.